

THE CRISIS.

Devoted to the Support of the Democratic Principles of Jefferson.

"Union, harmony, self-denial, concession—everything for the Cause, nothing for Men."

No. 23.

RICHMOND, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1840.

VOL. I.

TERMS.

THE CRISIS will be printed in quarto form, on a medium sheet, with new type. The price \$1—and no paper will be sent to any person, without payment in advance, postage paid. As nothing short of a very large and effective subscription can justify the continuation of the paper, the above terms will be strictly adhered to. We mean to make no debts at all. We abjure all credit in this establishment, and insist upon the Cash System.

POLITICS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF N. CAROLINA.

We addressed, some time since, a printed circular to certain of our constituents, who had made inquiries of us, as to the proofs of charges that had been made against Gen. Harrison, in relation to a law of Indiana and a law of Ohio, subjecting white citizens to sale for the non-payment of fines and costs of prosecution. We considered, that our fellow-citizens had a right to make these inquiries, and that it was our duty to answer them. As the letters we had received upon this subject were very numerous, we determined to give a general answer to them all; and, as we meant to say nothing but the truth, and, unlike some other politicians, had no objection that any thing we said or wrote should be published, we issued a short reply to the inquiries thus made of us, in a printed circular, under the responsibility of our names.

This appears to have given great offence to some of our colleagues. Messrs. Stanly, Williams, Deberry and Rayner, have addressed you in a publication in yesterday's *Intelligencer*, in which we are denounced as "having descended from high stations to make unfounded charges and misrepresentations!" and these gentlemen are "mortified beyond measure" that this should have been done by members who come from N. Carolina.

We cannot say, that we are either sorry or surprised at the course of our colleagues. We might, to be sure, have expected a very different course from these gentlemen as our colleagues, and so very sensitive for the honor of our State. If we had really misstated any fact, or had, in relation to those laws, misunderstood them and misrepresented their true meaning, why did not these gentlemen, instead of undergoing the mortification of publicly denouncing us, call on us, and at least endeavor to show us our mistakes, and desire us to correct them? We appeal with confidence to such of you as know us, whether you do not believe, that, if any errors or misrepresentations had been thus pointed out to us, we would not readily have corrected them, and publicly repaired any wrong we had done?

These gentlemen knew well we would have done so; and they did not thus call on us, because they did not believe they could show us any unfounded fact or misrepresentation. If they had called upon us, although they are some of them lawyers, and we but plain citizens, we think, upon the subject of these laws and other matters in their address, we could have enlightened them so far as to have saved them from the mortification they must feel from the exposure we are about to make of them.

We undertake to place them in this position as charging us with misrepresentation, having no other way of making it out but by being guilty of the grossest misrepresentations themselves. Now to the proof—and we begin with the Indiana law; and we aver, that we have stated its terms and its meaning correctly, and that these gentlemen have totally misrepresented them.

Now, as we have published this law, so have they.—They do not pretend that we have not given it, fairly, fully and correctly. Here it is again, as we both agree—read it for yourselves:

Extract from the Laws of the Indiana Territory, printed at Vincennes, by Messrs. Stout and Smith, in 1837, and now in the Library of the State Department, Washington city:

CHAPTER VI.

An act respecting Crimes and Punishments.

Sec. 33. When any person or persons shall, on conviction of any crime or breach of any penal law, be sentenced to pay a fine or fines, with or without the costs of prosecution, it shall and may be lawful for the court before whom such conviction shall be had, to order the sheriff to sell or hire the person or persons so convicted to service, to any person or persons who will pay the said fine and costs, for such term of time as the said court shall judge reasonable.

And if such person or persons, so sentenced and hired, or sold, shall abscond from the service of his or her master or mistress before the term of such servitude shall be expired, he or she so absconding shall, on conviction before a justice of the peace, be whipped with thirty-nine stripes, and shall, moreover, serve two days for every one so lost.

Sec. 31. The judges of the several courts of record in this Territory shall give this act in charge to the grand jury at each and every court in which a grand jury shall be sworn.

JESSE B. THOMAS,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

B. CHAMBERS,

President of the Council.

Approved, September 17, 1837.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

The difference between us, then, is as to the meaning and effect of this law. We said it was a law to sell white men and white women for sheriffs' fees, clerks' fees, and lawyers' fees and fines imposed by courts.—This our accusers deny—this, they say, is a misrepresentation; and thus they make it out: They say—

"We submit whether, the statement does not bear its own refutation on its face. The act related to 'crimes and punishments.' It applied only to those who were sentenced, on conviction of any crime or breach of any penal law, to pay a fine or fines, with or without the costs of prosecution." The reading of the law exposes the groundless charge, because it says 'with or without the costs of prosecution.' Messrs. M. and H. would have you believe that, in enacting this law, the clerks', lawyers', and sheriffs' fees were alone consulted. It was intended as a punishment for crimes, such as horse stealing, hog stealing, burglary, arson, &c., which are expressly mentioned in the law, when the criminals were 'on conviction,' sentenced to pay a fine, 'with or without the costs of prosecution.'"

We have here a lawyer's quibble about the words, "with or without the costs of prosecution." How do these words show our charge to be groundless? We say they mean, that when the court sentence the person to pay the fine only, "without the costs of prosecution," then he is to pay the fine only, and when the sentence is to pay a fine "with the costs of prosecution," then he must pay the fine and the costs, and the costs are sheriffs' fees, clerks' fees and lawyers' fees, and the man, unable to pay, is to be sold to pay the fine and these fees. This we say is the law; and our accusers (lawyers, too,) are either so blinded by passion and prejudice, or believe that you are blind and ignorant enough to take any version of it they may give you, that they deny this plain meaning of these words, and seem to understand them as a part of the sentence of the court—that the court sentences the man to pay "a fine with or without the costs of prosecution." That is, the man is to pay the fine, "with or without costs," as he pleases; so that he is never compelled, by the sentence under this law, to pay the costs, unless he chooses to do so—only the fine, without the costs. And thus they make out our misrepresentation in saying that a man could be sold under this law for costs, or clerks', sheriffs' and lawyers' fees.

Let any man of common sense say whether the absurd and ridiculous meaning they give to these words, can be the meaning of the law. Did not the law mean that the person convicted was to be sentenced to pay a fine, with the costs; that is, the costs also, if the court thought fit to so sentence him? Did it mean, that he was to pay the fine only, and never pay the costs; having this option, of paying the fine with the costs, or without the costs, as he pleased? If so, why did the law say anything about costs? and why say, in the subsequent part of the section, that the sheriff is to sell or hire, &c., "to pay the said fine and costs"? It is plain, then, the man could be sold for the costs, and we are right, and our accusers are wrong; and they ought to be "mortified beyond measure," that members from North Carolina, even if they were not lawyers, should make such a misrepresentation. But their mortification ought to be far deeper for a far greater misrepresentation on this subject. They say of this act, "it was intended as a punishment for crimes, such as horse stealing, hog stealing, burglary, arson, &c."

Now, here is a most unfair intimation, that the white persons, men and women, subject to the punishment of this act, were such as were convicted of the crimes they have enumerated, or such crimes. To be sure there is, &c., but that, it was thought you would not notice or understand, and would therefore think it was for infamous crimes like those they mention, that persons were to be sold under this act, and not (as the law says) "for any crime or breach of any penal law."

Again they say—"It was intended as a punishment for crimes, such as horse stealing, hog stealing, burglary, arson, &c." It was intended for no such thing; for, this very same law punishes all these offences they have specified, with severer punishment than fine and costs, some of them with death. And, indeed, who ever heard of a law punishing such a crime merely by fines and costs? Here, then, is a pretty plain misrepresentation. They say this law "was intended as a punishment for crimes, such as horse stealing, hog stealing, burglary, arson, &c., which are expressly mentioned in the law." And these crimes are expressly mentioned in the law, not as punishable for fine and costs only, but by whipping, imprisonment, pillory and death; so that this law did not apply to these crimes. And in this same law assaults and batteries, riots and other offences are mentioned, and made punishable by fines and costs only so that, for these, the law was intended—for these lesser misdemeanors or breaches of penal law, as are not at-

tended with any moral turpitude. Did not these gentlemen see that this law applied distinctly and clearly to any crime, any penal law? Did they not know, that assaults and batteries, and the other misdemeanors we have mentioned, were within its operation? If they did, why, when they mentioned horse and hog stealing, burglary and arson, did they not go on to assault and battery and riots before they closed the catalogue with this cunning, &c.?

Because they will not acknowledge and do not want you to see that their favorite, Gen. Harrison, signed this law to sell white men and women and subject them to thirty-nine lashes, if too poor to pay fines and fees for assaults and batteries, and such like petty offences. Here then is a double misrepresentation. First, in adroitly intimating that the law was only intended for such heinous crimes as they mention; and second, in saying that it was intended for horse stealing and the other crimes they specify, which are never so mildly punished as by a sentence for fines and costs.

But this is not all. Their whole defence of General Harrison rests on this pretence, and their whole charge of our misrepresentation as to this act, is the same—the law was only meant for infamous criminals, horse thieves, and such like. Gen. Harrison was only for a law for selling such offenders! This they repeat continually. Thus they say:

"We take it for granted that any intelligent man will see at once this misstatement, and will, as soon as the law is read, be entirely satisfied that selling a horse thief, or a hog thief, or one who had committed forgery or perjury, after he had been 'convicted' by twelve men, cannot properly or with truth be said to be selling 'respectable and good neighbor men' for lawyers' fees."

We take it for granted, that every intelligent man will see this misstatement; will see that we have acquitted ourselves, and proved our accusers guilty of what they charged upon us. The issue between us is a plain one. If this law was intended for thieves and persons convicted of forgery or perjury, if they were only liable to be sold under this law of Gen. Harrison, then we are wrong; but if otherwise, if the persons to be sold under this law were not these heinous offenders, as the law itself shows, but persons guilty of assaults, riots, and other lesser offences, then we are right, and the misrepresentation is upon our accusers, and respectable and good neighbor men might be sold under this law for assaults and batteries, for we have known such persons to be sometimes guilty of such offences, and we presume that at least one of our accusers knows of such a case.

We did not advise our constituents "to oppose the election of Gen. Harrison, because he wished to punish thieves, forgers, and perjured wretches," but because he wished to punish, with this cruel and disgraceful punishment of sale and whipping, persons who were guilty of assaults and batteries, and such smaller offences as very honest people may sometimes be tempted to commit, if they were too poor to pay the fines and costs of prosecution.

Yet these gentlemen ask, "how could honest people suffer by such a law?" No honest man could complain of it. Now, we think there are many laws for slight offences, which very honest people may sometimes violate, and the law thinks so, too; for it punishes, in such cases, simply by the payment of fines and costs. And we complain of Gen. Harrison, because he thought such people, if they were poor, ought to be subject to be sold and whipped. We say it shows that he belongs to that class of politicians whose sympathies are all with the rich. They are to pay their fines and costs, which they can do without feeling it, but the poor are to be sold. Nay, he carries the matter still further than this. He is for a law, which, while it provides for selling the poor, protects the rich from prosecution. Look at this section of the Ohio law:

Sec. 17. *Be it further enacted*, That when any person shall be apprehended for, or charged with committing an assault, or assault and battery, if the party accused can agree, compromise, or settle with the party injured, no further proceedings shall be had on account of such offence, either by indictment or otherwise."

Gen. Harrison was for this. This vote is in Ohio journal for 1820, page 305.

Thus it appears that Gen. Harrison is for permitting a man, who, with his money, is enabled to satisfy the party he has assaulted, to escape all prosecution, although his conduct may have deserved the most exemplary punishment; and the man, who is too poor to do this, must be tried, and if convicted, and too poor to pay his fine and fees, may be sold. This is General Harrison's way of distributing criminal justice to the rich and the poor. Their money is to give impunity to the one, their poverty, servitude and stripes to the other.

This is what our colleagues know they have to defend for their candidate; and, unable to defend it, they deny it, and misstate the law. We pronounce this attempt an unworthy artifice, unbecoming members of Congress representing honest men. Fellow-citizens: we call upon you to read this short, plain law of Gen. Harrison's, and judge between us. It says: "any crime," "breach of any penal law." Our colleagues "grossly insult your understandings," by insinuating over and over again, in their publication, (what they dared not plainly assert,) that it does not mean any crime, any penal law, but was "intended for horse thieves, hog thieves, burglary, arson," &c.

Now the law itself, before them, punished horse thieves, hog stealing, and arson, in page 30, and burglary, in page 21, by severer punishments than the payment of fines and costs; and therefore, this section was not intended for them. And the same law punishes assaults and battery in page 28, and riots in page 23, and also other offences, by imposing fines and costs; and, therefore, this section applies directly to such lesser offences. And now we ask you, have you never known honest men, good neighbor men, to be guilty of assaults, riots, obstructions to lawful authority, and such other breaches of law? And we ask you to say what you think of a law which would expose such persons to sale and to be whipped? And what you think of the man who approved such a law, and of the men who stop at no sort of misstatements and artifice to uphold him for so doing?

But our colleagues have made a great discovery.—They have found a law of North Carolina as bad as this of Indiana; so that the "assertion we made of the Indiana law, may be made with as much truth of this law as of the Indiana law."

And here again we mean to prove upon them another misrepresentation. We will rescue our State from a charge which we consider disgraceful, thus thrown upon it by some of its own representatives. It has no such law in its code. They say:

By this law of our own State which we quote from memory, not having the book before us, it is provided that certain persons who are idle and disorderly in their conduct, (not confined to those who are convicted of crimes, as the Indiana law was) shall be "hired out; but if such persons were of ill fame, so that he or they could not be hired out for the costs, nor give sufficient security for the same, and his or their future behaviour, in that case it shall and may be lawful for said court to cause the offender or offenders to receive thirty-nine lashes on his or their bare back, after which he or they shall be set at liberty, and the costs arising thereon shall become a county charge; which punishment may be inflicted as often as the person may be guilty, allowing twenty days between the punishment and the offence."

Now mark these worthy colleagues, who are so zealous for the honor of their State, so mortified that "members who should have come from N. Carolina" should make misrepresentations. It seems they "quote this law from memory, not having the book before them." This way of quoting the law was, no doubt, the most convenient; for, they could remember to insert such parts as might suit their purpose, and remember to forget the rest. Accordingly, "not having the book before them," they can only remember, that "it is provided that certain persons who are idle, disorderly in their conduct, (not confined to those who are convicted of crime, as the Indiana law was,) should be hired out; and then, "not having the book before them," they are favored with such a marvellous power of memory, that they quote all the rest of the section; and from the same page, being 8 or 9 lines, word for word, exactly as if they had the book before them. We have nothing to do, therefore, with this latter part, which they have remembered with such surprising correctness.

Those persons who could not be hired out, nor pay, nor give security, are to be whipped. But who are they that are to be dealt with with such severity? Every thing depends on that. Are they such persons as the Indiana law subjected to sale and whipping?—persons guilty of assaults, riots, deserving such punishment? For this, we must refer to that part of the law where those gentlemen's memories failed them, as remarkably as it helped them in the other part of it.

Who then are the persons to be thus punished? Those gentlemen say, "persons who are idle and disorderly in their conduct," "not convicted of crimes as the Indiana law was."

Then according to the representation these gentlemen give from memory of a law of their own State, persons who are only charged with idleness and disorder, and have not been convicted of crimes, are to be punished by this law of North Carolina; and if so, as they intimated, it would be a harder law than that of Indiana, for the punishment there was after conviction; here, according to their memory, it is without it.

Now, let the law speak for itself: vol. 1. Revised Statutes, page 201, sec. 44:

"If any person or persons who have no apparent means of subsistence, or neglect applying themselves to some honest calling for the support of themselves and their families, shall be found sauntering about, and endeavoring to maintain themselves by gaming or other undue means, it shall and may be lawful for any justice of the peace of the county wherein such person may be found, on due proof made, to issue his warrant for such offending person, and cause him to be brought before said justice, who is hereby empowered, on conviction, to demand security for his or their good behavior, and in case of refusal or neglect, to commit him or them to the jail of the county for any term not exceeding ten days, at the expiration of which time he shall be set at liberty, if nothing

criminal appears against him, the said offender paying all charges arising from such imprisonment, and if such person be guilty of the like offence from and after the space of twenty days, he or they so offending shall be deemed a vagrant, and be subject to one month's imprisonment, with all costs accruing thereon, which, if he neglect or refuse to pay, he may be continued in prison until the next court of the county, which may proceed to try the said offender; and if found guilty by a verdict of a jury of good and lawful men, said court may proceed to hire the offender for any time not exceeding the space of six months, to make satisfaction for all costs; but if such person or persons be of ill fame, so that he or they cannot be hired for the costs, nor give sufficient security for the same, and his or their future good behaviour, in that case it shall and may be lawful for said court to cause the offender or offenders to receive thirty-nine lashes on his or their bare back, after which he or they shall be set at liberty; and the costs arising thereon shall become a county charge, which punishment may be inflicted as often as the person may be guilty, allowing twenty days between the punishment and the offence."

Now, we see what a strange perversion of this law is given by our colleagues. Are the persons it thus punishes only idle, and disorderly, and unconvicted?

Before the law can affect the party at all, he must be a person who has no apparent means of subsistence, or neglects applying himself to some honest calling for support, then such person must be found sauntering about and endeavoring to maintain himself by gaming or other undue means.

When he does this, it becomes lawful for any justice, on due proof made, to issue a warrant for him. When brought before the justice, he is required to give security for his good behaviour. And this is all he is required to do. If he gives it, he is discharged, paying neither fines nor costs. If he neglects or refuses, then he is to be committed to jail for any time not exceeding ten days, "at the expiration of which time he shall be set at liberty, if nothing criminal appears against him, paying the charges of his imprisonment." Then, if he is again guilty of the like offences after 20 days, he shall be deemed a vagrant, and be subject to one month's imprisonment with the costs, "which, if he neglects or refuses to pay, he may be continued in prison until the next court of the county, which may proceed to try the said offender, and if found guilty by a verdict of a jury of good and lawful men, said court may proceed to hire the offender for any time not exceeding the space of six months, to make satisfaction for all cost." Then comes the part of the law the gentlemen remember so well: if he be of ill fame, and cannot be hired out, then he is to be whipped.

So that, by this law, no man can be thus punished only for living idle and disorderly; he must be a vagrant, living by gaming or other undue means. Nor are they unconvicted. After refusing or neglecting to give security for their good behavior, they are to be committed for 10 days. Then, if again guilty, he is to be deemed a vagrant, and be committed for a month; and, then, if he neglects or refuses to pay the costs, is to be continued in prison till the court sits, and then to be tried and convicted by a jury—all this, so unfortunately forgotten by these gentlemen, thus libelling the institutions of their own State, must precede the hiring out, or the whipping.

And on whom but the infamous outcasts of society, vagrants and common nuisances, could this punishment fall? And how does it compare with the Indiana law, by which honest men and good neighbors, committing no offence involving moral turpitude, but guilty of assault or other petty violation of law, were to be sold for an unlimited time, if too poor to pay their fines and costs, and without trial by jury, (to which, by our law, even infamous vagrants were entitled,) to be whipped, if they absconded, with 39 stripes?

Such laws as this of our State for the punishment and restraint of vagrants, are to be found every where, and no honest man, however poor, can suffer from them. But where, in what State or country which pretends to be free, can a law be found like this of Indiana for selling and whipping free white citizens, who have been convicted of the trifling offences that are punishable only by the payment of fines and costs, because they are too poor to pay them?

We had said, in our comments upon this law, that these unfortunate paupers might be sold to a free negro. According to this law, they certainly might; for it says they may be sold "to any person or persons who will pay the said fine and costs." We supposed, therefore, that this law was like the one in Ohio, and that free negroes might be the purchasers. We had never heard, and knew of no other law. Our colleagues, however, have found one, and they think us much to blame that we did not find it, because "it is in the same book."—We now admit, that there is a law prohibiting free negroes from being the purchasers of these white persons. It is in a subsequent part of the book, and we were not bound to read the whole book to see if there was any other law altering the provisions of the one we were examining.

We therefore agree, that after passing this law authorizing the sale to "any person or persons," it was fortunately thought proper to mitigate the law, so far as not to allow free negroes to be their purchasers; and we think it strange, that when the case of these poor creatures was thus reconsidered, some further mitigation had not been thought reasonable. But this was so far from being the case, that this very law to which our colleagues have referred us, while it prohibits free negroes from

buying them, places them under new restraints and punishments, so cruel and intolerable as to make this law, also approved by Gen. Harrison, a fit companion for the one we have reprehended.

(Remainder in our next.)

[From the Enquirer.]

"A plain, unvarnished tale."

It is scarcely necessary for us to add a word to the frank and spirited Address of Mr. J. M. Smith—except to say, that it is his own act and deed, without the slightest suggestion or prompting on our part. We had not seen the article, in the last Friday's Enquirer, to which he refers, until we saw it in the Fredericksburg and Petersburg papers of Tuesday morning.—Within five minutes afterwards, Mr. Smith showed us an article from his own pen, which ingeniously set forth all the facts of the case. He asks us to publish his Address in the Enquirer of this morning—and we cheerfully do so, without change or modification. If the charges which he makes against some of the Whigs of the West should prove to be untrue, we shall correct the statement, as soon as we are satisfied that it is incorrect. So much for this article, about which some of the "Tippecanoe Club of Va., No. 1," have acted with their wonted discretion. They, who have erected a Log-cabin, on the Main street of their Metropolis to humbug the People—they who have brought an infuriated Orator among us, to vituperate some of the best men in the land, and to threaten a Revolution, in case his allies cannot carry an incompetent Candidate, a Federalist in his Principles, and the candidate of the Abolitionists, at the Polls—they, who are about to publish 5,000 copies of Ogle's Speech, one of the most scandalous which has ever been uttered in Congress, and of which some of the most decent of his own party at Washington, were ashamed—they, who have condescended to make Ogle, one of their Oracles, the man who did not blush to denounce Martin Van Buren as a *Traitor to the North*, because he stands up for the legitimate rights of the South, and the true principles of the Constitution, and for which denunciation, he was in turn, denounced by Jameson of Missouri, as "the foul mouthed" member from Pennsylvania—is it surprising that they should have seriously discussed such a resolution as was submitted about the Enquirer press? The resolution was, however, laid upon their table, by a small majority. It is not the first time they have moved upon us; nor is it the first time that we would have scorned their interposition.

One word more. Their organ in this City has been pleased to ascribe to us a "known malignity towards the citizens of Richmond." Is the reckless author of this assertion a knave, or a fool, or both? That we differ in politics from the majority of the citizens of Richmond, is of course no secret. We differ with them about men, about measures, about the great principles which should guide the administration of the Government. We differ with them about the qualifications of their candidate, at whose nomination many of themselves hung their own heads in shame and disgust.—We conscientiously think, that his election will cast into dim eclipse the great principles of Virginia. It is the issue of the Consolidation and State Rights; of the Federal and Republican Schools, of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson over again.—We differ with the Whigs of Richmond not only in their ends, but their means. We detest all this mumery of log cabins and hard cider—these humbogs of a Standing Army, of Ogle's Speech—of the Census and the Direct Tax, if they adopt this slang of the Prince of Humbuggers. We regard them as unworthy of the proud character of Virginia, who is as much opposed to all such mummeries, as the climate of Ireland is fatal to all reptiles. But though we differ with them on the politics of the day, and though we deeply regret the course which so many men of talents and influence are pursuing, yet where is this "malignity" of which we stand charged? Living in this City for 36 years—our domestic altar reared in its bosom—with the little property, which we have acquired by a life of intense labor, vested in the city or its neighborhood—surrounded by Whigs, with whom we have associated as neighbors for so many years, and to some of whom we are united by the strongest ties of country and kindness—and making it a rule never to make a difference of opinion the cause of a personal difference with any man, who does not make it with us—what possible reason exists for any "malignity," aye, "known malignity towards the citizens of Richmond"? We mean to contend against the Whigs until November, with a zeal and an enthusiasm, which are superior even to their own; aye, we will strain every nerve to defeat their improper and incompetent candidate; but is that any reason why we should indulge a malignant feeling towards our fellow-citizens of Richmond?—This is not the first time the Whig has indulged its own malignity by making such a charge against us. We hurl the impeachment back with contempt.—Why should we sacrifice all our social feelings for political considerations? Has Mr. Van Buren any thing to give us, that we would accept? Not a pin's fee. Can all these Tippecanoe gentlemen—can

even the decent Editors of the Richmond Whig, say as much? Will they repeat the pledge, that if Harrison be elected, there is not an office in his gift, which they will accept for themselves, their families, or their friends?

To the Tippecanoe Club No. 1, of Virginia.

Gentlemen: Having availed myself of an invitation you tendered to the Van Buren party, I was present at your "Log Cabin" on Monday night last, and witnessed the proceedings you enacted upon an article in the last Richmond Enquirer. A resolution was offered and discussed by members of your Club, authorizing the appointment of a Committee, to wait upon the Editor of the Enquirer, and demand the evidence upon which certain charges against a portion of the Whig party, were based. It was with pain I listened to the denunciations so unjustly indulged in by members of your Club, towards the Editor of that paper, yet silence was my only alternative. An unwelcome stranger in your City, and with no satisfactory assurance that I would have been permitted to make good the charges pronounced false, in advance, by your orators, I concluded it was best to wait a cooler moment, and one more free from difficulty, to avow, as I now do, that I am the author of the article so bitterly denounced; and that, if any further action be deemed necessary by you, upon the resolution, which, (much to your credit, allow me to say, now lies upon your table,) I am the individual against whom that action should be directed, and not Mr. Ritchie, who, whatever may have been his crimes heretofore, in your opinion, is altogether blameless in the particular under consideration. One member of your body even went so far as to call upon the writer of the article "to stand up." I presume his purpose was to insult me—If so, I detest the man, and pity his chivalry. Such a man is totally ignorant of the hospitalities which invariably appertain to the log cabin in that portion of the country where it has been my good fortune heretofore to dwell, and furnishes another illustration in point of the dissimilarity between a country and a city "cabin." Had I gone, however, without an invitation, you, gentlemen, might have been excused by me—but, having been invited, I cannot hold you guiltless for having permitted a violation of the courtesy which was certainly due to me under your roof.—What! invite a man to your own fireside!—decoy him under your own roof to "plunge a dagger in his breast!" Shocking! Monstrous!! I could not have believed it.—Gentlemen! I number among the Whigs some of my most valued and esteemed friends and acquaintances—not only of the log cabin, but of more costly edifices, and never yet have I been maltreated, when across the grounds of their door with or without invitation. However much I may have condemned their political sentiments and practices, I have always been met with the sentiment, "let us agree to disagree on political subjects but let us agree to be social"—but, gentlemen, I fear a Whig political "Log Cabin—amphibious in its nature—has given birth to another Code of moral and political Ethics.

Whilst I thus avow myself the author of the article, which has given rise to so much unjust animadversion by your orators, allow me, gentlemen, to express my surprise that a party, whose Organ is in the habitual use of such terms as "blackguards and scoundrels, rogues and royalists," to stigmatize the friends of Mr. Van Buren—a party, now itself engaged in publishing the vile and fabulous production of Ogle of Pennsylvania—should have occupied so much of their time in the sombre farce of discussing and laying on the table a resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee to demand, in propria persona, the evidence upon which the editor of a newspaper has made a statement, not affecting the personal or private character of any one, in any way whatever. This, gentlemen, seems to me to savour strongly of something akin to the gag. Are you, in this enlightened age of free, unlimited discussion, to take upon yourselves the task of muzzling the Democratic press of Virginia? Is the press to be silenced for fear of offending "ears polite"? Do you expect to drown the voice of freemen indignant at the enormities of your party? What would the principle of your resolution, if adopted, lead to? To a censorship of the press, which all history and experience has shown to be at war with enlightened reason or true liberty? Grant this principle, and the articles prepared for the "Crisis" would have to be submitted to the "Tippecanoe Club" of Richmond, for its ratification, before they could be sent to the press. What is this, but a revival of the ancient seditious law, under which J. T. Calender was arrested, and the greatest outrages were inflicted, not only on editors of newspapers, but private, unoffending individuals, by the hired troops of the Elder Adams?—What is this, but a revival of the spirit of the modern gag bill, your party have been laboring, for the last two years, to pass into a law, to shut the mouths of free born Americans? But, gentlemen, the right you attack is "constitutional" and "unalienable." It is "inherent" in every man. The blessed charter of our liberties has said, that "the freedom of speech and of the press shall not be abridged." How then can you, gentlemen, professing as you do to oppose the Administration because it is tyrannical, and ex-

ercising all your powers of abuse to pull it down, invade this sacred right? How can you, who have built a "log cabin" to testify your devotion to the sacred rights of man—to manifest the comprehensive character of your philanthropy and liberalism, conspire to destroy a constitutional privilege, and without which life itself were not worth having? But, gentlemen, I do not propose to discuss the propriety of your course. You are freemen as well as I, and can do as to you may seem meet and proper. I believe with Mr. Jefferson, that "error ceases to be dangerous when reason is left free to combat it." This principle you can adopt or not, as you choose. If you should be of opinion that "error" would be less dangerous than "reason" and toleration, why, take the course suggested by your resolution, and make the "freedom of the Press" quadruple by any standard you may set up. This will be true liberty—the liberty of ancient Seditious Laws and modern gags—a liberty which a party in this country would cheerfully and willingly confer on the people, if the power of doing so should ever be placed in their hands. Against this sort of liberty I most solemnly protest. Against it I invoke the solemn protest of every friend to his country. I deny your right to make the call indicated in your resolution. I charge that it would be an invasion of the freedom of the Press if made, in which no freeman should acquiesce. I say it in no spirit of menace or bravado, or with any view to forestall your taking action on the resolution which now lies upon your table, and which I suppose this publication will have the effect of saving you the trouble of ever again calling up. In the nature of things, no responsibility can subsist between an Editor and an organized mass of individuals, and this consideration, of itself, would restrain me, if not others, from using any language or adopting any course inconsistent with this responsibility. I only claim "to know my rights, and dare maintain them."—As an editor, I shall, at all times, criticize, freely and fully, public men, public measures, and the acts of political parties, without any fear of accountability. I shall not, knowingly and wantonly, assail the private character of any man, in no relation to public office, without a full measure of responsibility; and I hereby wish it understood, for him who may choose to make what I say and publish, politically, the ground of private grief, that his right to do so, if a gentleman, will not be denied. But if it shall be your pleasure to commence the revolution now, which Mr. Preston solemnly invoked last Thursday, in the event of Mr. Van Buren's re-election, perhaps the press would first be most deserving of your attention. "Come weal or come woe," its freedom shall not be impaired in my hands.

"Lay on, McDuff, and d—d be he
Who first cries hold! enough!"

So much, gentlemen, in behalf of the "freedom of the press." I now refer you to the subjoined article for proof of the profanity of your party in other States. I disavow altogether having implicated the citizens of Richmond in such disreputable and shocking ceremonies. I could not have been capable of such an act—for, I well knew, that no such scenes had been enacted here. I only made the statement in the Enquirer, which has so much and so unjustly aroused your sensibilities against an Editor, to show the dangerous and disorganizing extremes to which your party was pressing the "log cabin enthusiasm" elsewhere, that you might be induced to pause, calmly survey the surrounding country, and not rush headlong down into a vortex of revolution, anarchy and sacrilege.

Your obedient servant,

J. M. SMITH.

"The galled Jade winces."

An article which appeared in the last Enquirer, and of which I have avowed myself the author, has thrown the whole Whig "log cabin" camp into a terrible commotion. In penning that article, I never once dreamed that any exception would have been taken to it by the Whig log cabinites. I presumed that they were as well informed of the existence of the charges I preferred as I was myself, the evidence having been before the country for some time; and never having been contradicted as I ever saw or knew, I naturally concluded the charges must have been true, and hence wrote in a hurried manner the article in question, trusting alone to my memory for the facts. I think it will be seen from the evidence which I publish to-day, that I am more than borne out in what I stated, if that evidence indeed be true and has never been contradicted; for it seems that not only "parched corn" was administered, but "hard cider" also. If any man moral or religious, can read this disgusting and infamous prostitution of "the Church services," to the vile and base purposes of party, without a chill of horror and alarm, he indeed must be ripe for that revolution which has been wickedly but eloquently invoked. I subjoin for the information of all unprejudiced and candid men a view of the whole case as it stands up to this time:

(From the Enquirer, of Friday last.)

"The Humberg of the Whigs.—In all parts of the country, the devices of the Whigs to humbug and delude the People, are receding back upon their own heads. To such an extent have they been carried, that the grossest profanity has been openly practised in the churches, and even the ceremony of the Lord's Supper has been imitated in the distribution of parched corn amongst their de-

luded followers.—"Take this in remembrance of Gen. Harrison," is said to be the language of those who instigate and lead in these disgraceful proceedings. What will we come to? Is there no stopping place for the folly of these Whigs? Even the pious editor of the Fredericksburg Arena says, (speaking of the late Whig festival in that town) that Mr. Barbour was called on to close the "service," as he had opened it. Are they determined to prostrate the religious as well as civil institutions of our country? See how they desecrate the churches and its services—witness their disorderly and revolutionary spirit in Congress and elsewhere.—We trust in the intelligence and good sense of the People to put down a party so reckless and daring. Their humbug and profanity must certainly arouse even those that slumber. Wake up, freemen of Virginia! Your altars, your firesides, your liberties are in danger!

Upon this article, the Fredericksburg Arena, having given it the first place under its Editorial Head, comments as follows:

"The above morass appears in the Enquirer of Friday last. We are deeply concerned, that any inadvertent expression of ours should have shocked the religious sensibilities of any one—and especially those of our amiable friend of the Enquirer. We are habitually careful to avoid, in our columns, all irreverent quotations of Scripture, or modes of expressions which are appropriated, as it were, to sacred subjects. Good taste, in the absence of a higher motive, would dictate this abstinence. It seems, in the excitement of composition," as Amos says, when giving an account of the "Gathering," on the 17th, we were carried away by the theme, and actually wrote as follows:

"Here it was intended the exercises of the day should terminate, but Governor Barbour was prevailed upon to close, as he had opened the services." (Not exactly quoted.)

Many hundreds of excellent people would probably read the above and never take exception to a word it contained. It is only the Editor of the Enquirer, whose nerves are so exquisitely attuned, that he sniffs profanity in the tainted breeze, who denounces the expression as aimed at "the religious as well as civil institutions of our country," and intended to "desecrate the Churches and its (qn. their) services."

But seriously—Is it not laughable to see the Enquirer indulging in such a vein?—the Enquirer, in the columns of which nothing is more common than the profane use of the most solemn passages of Scripture and modes of expression, which shock all who have any reverence for the Christian religion. We know of no paper—except Bennett's Herald—which offends oftener or more gratuitously, in this respect, than the Enquirer.

As to the story of the travesty of the Sacrament, we do not believe a word of it. We challenge the Enquirer to produce its evidence, or at least to lay the *resumé*, so that the charge may be disproved. It makes a sweeping charge of profanity against the whole Whig party. We pronounce it false, generally and in detail—and challenge the production of even a shadow of evidence to sustain the libel.—Fred. Arena.

I acquit the Arena of profanity. I believe Mr. Blackford a good and pious man; but whether he used the word "services" or "service" (I know I referred to the Whig to quote him right, and if any mistake has been made, it occurred, I expect, in reading the proof,) is altogether immaterial; the one is as often used as the other.—"He was carried away by the theme," and is therefore excusable. (See Globe extract for "services.") But see how imperceptibly the best men may glide into fatal errors, under the "hard cider" enthusiasm of which the Fredericksburg affair was "part and parcel!"

The Petersburg Intelligencer also gave it the most prominent place in its columns, and thus belabored the Editor of the Enquirer:

(From the Petersburg Intelligencer.)

"A GRAVE CHARGE.—The Editor of the Richmond Enquirer, in his paper of Friday last, publishes the following grave charge against the Whig party. [See article.]

"This is a grave charge, and, as a member of the Whig party, we call upon the Enquirer to furnish the proof to sustain it! Given up to the idols of party, as the Enquirer is, we cannot believe that he would prefer a charge so grave against a respectable party, without having in his possession the authority by which to support it.—We cannot bring ourselves to the belief that one who was bred and born a gentleman, would so far forget his nurture as to prefer an accusation against a party, which, if true, should consign them to everlasting infamy, without good reasons for so doing.

"When and where did the Enquirer receive his information?—The article appears as editorial. No credit is given to any other paper, and we are left to infer that the charge has been preferred by him, and we therefore demand the authority and the proof. If any Whig has disgraced his cause, and blasphemed his God, by converting the rites of the Holy Communion into the filthy orgies of party, let his name be trumpeted forth to the world, and let 'a whip of scorpions be placed in every honest man's hands to lash the rascal naked through the land.' But if this charge is the coinage of a brain, intoxicated by the maddening draughts of party—if it is false and slanderous, then let the 'slow unmoving finger of scorn' be forever pointed at the infamous and sacrilegious author—let the wise and the good, the moral as well as the religious, unite in stamping upon his degraded forehead, in characters which shall not fade, Slanderer! Blasphemer!"

The Tippecanoe Club of this City made it the occasion of grave and solemn consideration, inasmuch that a resolution was offered and laid upon the table authorizing the appointment of a Committee to wait upon the Editor, and demand the evidence upon which the statements were made.

The Whig of last Wednesday morning joins the Arena in calling upon the Editor for the "evidences of the wholesale aspersions which he has thrown upon a majority of his fellow-citizens."

(From the Richmond Whig.)

Knowing that the Editor of the Enquirer was absent from his post some days last week, we thought it possible that he did not pen this infamous paragraph. It is not exactly in his style. He is not wont to make charges directly, and thereby expose himself to detection. If he wished to create the impression on the public mind, that the Whigs had been guilty of the profanity here openly charged, he would have taken a round-about way, and hinted it.—Thus persuaded, we forebore to take any notice of the paragraph, until the Editor could have an opportunity to disclaim it, if he did not endorse them. He has had that opportunity. His paper of yesterday is silent on the subject, and we are, therefore left to conclude that he wrote the article himself, or at least endorses the foul aspersions which it contains.

In this aspect of the case, we join the Arena in calling upon the Editor for the evidences of the wholesale aspersions which he has thrown upon a majority of his fellow-citizens. We know the charges to be false and foul, so far as they may have application to this community—we believe them to be equally false and foul, as

applied to the Whigs elsewhere. Let the accuser adduce his proof, or be content to be branded with the character he deserves.

We have seldom seen a more general indignation in this community, than has been excited by this paragraph. From its phrasing, taken in connexion with the Editor's known malignity towards the citizens of Richmond, it is generally regarded as directed specially at our citizens. Viewed in this light, it was at the last meeting of the Tippecanoe Club commented upon with great severity, and but one sentiment prevailed—that it was a wanton calumny, and the dictate of a depraved and malignant heart.

But the proof—we call for the proof. Accustomed as the Enquirer is, to insinuating untruths, which pass without notice, when it ventures to make openly and directly the grave charge of blasphemy against a whole community, it is meet that it be held to the proof, or stand convicted of the crime which it charges against others, with the superadded one of falsehood.

Here are the "evidences," gentlemen—read and satisfy yourselves. I do not pretend to vouch they are true in all particulars. I give them to you as I find them in the papers with which I exchange. I give such "evidences" as are commonly received. They seem to come in a way that entitles them to credit, infinitely more credit, than the thousand and one calumnies your party presses and drators daily and hourly circulate about Mr. Van Buren and the Democratic party.—Read! People of the country, read! and see the degrading excesses to which the false friends of the 'log cabin' would lead you.

First, then, as to the "parched corn," and on further examination "hard cider" too.

(From the *Columbian* (Ohio) Register.)
"BLASPHEMOUS OUTRAGE."

"We last week extracted from an exchange paper, an article purporting to be from a Circleville, Indiana, paper giving an account of an abominably wicked mockery, performed by certain Whigs of that place, at a log cabin meeting. It should have read Circleville, Ohio—but that is comparatively unimportant. This article, the *Palladium* undertakes to say is false—and certain malicious and weak headed coons, have insinuated that we got up the story. This they know to be false—for the article has been going the rounds of the Western press, uncontradicted for weeks. We confess that when we first saw it, we could hardly believe that the Federal party had become quite so corrupt, but the proof thickened upon us, until unbelief was no longer possible. The following articles from different papers, throw some light on the subject:

"The *Plainsdealer*, published at Lancaster, Pa. in quoting the above says, 'it is well calculated to stagger a man's belief when he sees it announced that a base political faction, in order to accomplish their vile ends, dare with impious hands and tongue, to introduce a mockery of the Holy Sacrament into their grog shops or log cabins,' but adds in confirmation of its truth—

"We have the proof from an EYE WITNESS to a scene of the above character, and any of our readers who doubt, can be referred to him. He says that public indignation was such that the Log Cabin in which it was perpetrated was near being burnt to the ground.

The *Chillicothe Advertiser*, likewise alludes to the above statement, and after saying that its truth had been denied, remarks—

"We have been credibly informed by persons who were at the raising, that during the day, parched corn was frequently handed round, and an invitation given to those present to partake of it 'in remembrance of Old Tippecanoe.'"

Abominable and sacrilegious as is the proceeding above narrated, the following will show that it is by no means a solitary instance of the desecration of a holy ordinance by the demented followers of Harrison and hard cider:

(From the *Holmes County* (Ohio) *Cosmopolite*.)

FEDERICKSBURG, JUNE 4, 1840.

Mr. Editor—I perceive in the last number of your paper, that you noticed the large meetings of both Feds and Democrats in our littleburgh, on the 23d ult., but you forgot to give an account of the hard cider and parched corn sacrament, which the sanctimonious Federal Whigs administered to their dupes on that occasion. Perhaps you were not aware of the fact, but as strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true. I am informed by credible persons (and indeed one of their own party admitted that such was the case), that the Feds procured one and a half bushels of parched corn, and one barrel of hard cider; and that the corn and cider was handed round, those partaking of it saying, we 'cut and drink this in remembrance of Old Tippecanoe.'"

Second, as to the desecration of a place of worship, by praying for converts to Harrison and singing Tippecanoe songs.

(From the *Globe*.)

"PROSTITUTION OF THE SACRED FUNCTION.—We have the following simple narrative from a gentleman of high character in the West. It is unquestionably true, unless he has been grossly deceived, a thing not probable. In a note, our Correspondent says:

"The statement may be relied on. The name of the preacher, I am told, is Conwell, but cannot vouch for this. There is another man playing the same game in Kentucky. Conwell is a Methodist local preacher, a storekeeper, and a candidate."

"A sedate, respectable citizen of one of our Western cities was travelling lately in Indiana, and stopped one evening at a village on Whitewater. He had taken his supper, when the landlord at whose house he stopped, informed him that there was to be a religious meeting in the village, and asked him to attend it. Our traveller being a man of a serious turn of mind, who would rather spend an evening in worship, and listening to a profitable discourse, than idle it away in the bar-room of a tavern, very cheerfully accepted the invitation, and followed his host to the meeting house. A numerous and very orderly congregation were collected—and the exercises of the evening were commenced by

singing a hymn. When that was finished, the preacher rose to pray—the devout part of the audience knelt—the prayer was opened in the usual form.—The preacher, with apparent devotion, approached the throne of grace—dwelt on the various blessings then enjoyed by those around him, especially in the conversion of many sinners from sin and Satan to the kingdom of Christ; and then, to the astonishment and horror of all the serious part of his audience, proceeded to utter thanksgivings that many also had been convinced of the sin of Democracy; they had seen the error of the Sub-treasury, and had turned from Martin Van Buren and Loco Focoism, to the marvellous light of Whiggery! I do not pretend to give the exact words, nor to follow out this wretched apostle of blasphemy in his daring desecration of the holy exercises of the sanctuary. It is enough to describe such things in general terms. The traveller who had been inveigled into the Tippecanoe club, under the idea that he was going to meeting, rose from his kneeling posture when he heard the throne of grace insulted by the discourse of a party orator, and looked round him. Many sober people, who had been deceived like himself, were still on their knees; but in addition, the house had become crowded with the bar-room lawyers and all the idlers of the village, who had been more correctly informed as to the vile purpose of the meeting, and who now stood around laughing and exulting in this scene of disgusting depravity. The preacher rose from his knees and said, 'Let us continue the solemn exercises of the evening by singing a hymn,' and then beckoned to some one among the audience, who arose and began to sing a Tippecanoe song, in which a few Whigs and boys united. Then the preacher, taking a text, and again raising and prostituting the form of that religion of which I am told he is an ordained minister, delivered a political harangue, containing the usual stale falsehoods about the extravagance of the Administration, the hard times, the ruined credit of the country, and changes that were going on for Harrison and hard cider. Enough—the subject is too disgusting to be pursued in all its details. But this new device of Whiggery should be exposed. Doubtless some of our Indiana friends in the region of Brockville or Connersville, can tell us the name of this Federal circuit-rider—and whether he is a distiller or a merchant, or a candidate for the Legislature—or all these things, as well as a gospel minister. Some of our Kentucky friends also may inform us, whether a mission has not been established in that State to advocate the hard cider candidate under the cloak of religion."

Now, gentlemen! See what one of your own party presses says of the "hard cider" orgies in the great City of New York!

(From the *Harrisburg Magician*, (V. Buren paper).)

"Hard Cider and Whiggery.—We take the following from the New York Commercial Advertiser, a lead ing Harrison paper in New York city. It is but the honest expression of the thousands of the moral people of the country. Drunkenness and Sabbath-breaking is the order of the day for Whiggery. It is stated that the Federalists not far from this place, carried round the hard cider cup on Saturday, at the log cabin, and on Sunday in the church handed round the communion cup!

"A WORD TO THE WISE.—As a member of the Whig party, and, in common with you, deeply interested in the success of Harrison and Reform, I wish to say, through your columns, to the general committee, that the proposed violation of the moral sense of this community, by opening the Broadway log cabin on the Sabbath, will meet the reprobation of thousands in this city and elsewhere, and inflict on the Whig cause irreparable injury.

"Many Whigs who are sound to the core are already shut out of the log cabin, by the affinity it bears to other grog shops, nor can they see why a bar is any necessary appendage to a log cabin. Let cider barrels be adopted, if need be, as political insignia, but let them be empty; and if the Whig party expect to retain in their ranks the true friends of temperance and morals, their watchword must be all 'talk and no cider.' Their log cabins must not be converted into rum holes, nor their meetings into scenes of revelry and drunkenness, as will be the case when brandy, whisky and the like are either sold without license or given away. Especially let it be understood, that to open these log cabins on Sunday, either day or night, will sacrifice more votes than will be necessary to elect Gen. Harrison. That which is morally wrong can never be politically right, and any party which shall thus outrage the consciences of the religious community need not expect their votes."

I submit the above to the consideration of the public as a sample of the excesses into which the country has been plunged by those Whig leaders, who, for party purposes, have renounced their known aristocratical prepossessions; abandoned the palace, and taken to stables (called "cabins,") hog pens, chicken coops, gourd, cider, coon skins, and deception generally, to fool the people and make them believe they are the very best friends to them on earth. In other words, they have

been constrained, as a Whig member of Congress said the other day, (speaking of Ogle's speech,) to Democrat it as the only means of meeting successfully the friends of Mr. Van Buren. Democrat—away, gentlemen! Sooner or later your natural repugnance to Democracy, "cabins," "cider," &c., unless of the good old New Ark stamp, not "hard," will unveil itself, and then the thunders of indignation will roll over your heads. A victory, achieved by such means, cannot avail you, cannot be permanent. To show you in what estimation the potent and purifying influence of "hard cider" is held in other parts of the Union, and that the sacrilegious use made of it should not be a matter of surprise, I will quote the opinion of a leading Federalist in Connecticut, William Mather, a Bank Commissioner, who is said to have used this language:—"I had rather have the words HARD CIDER to get the votes of the electors of Connecticut, than Washington's Farewell Address."—*Ohio Statesman*.

Upon which the editor poured a strain of the most indignant rebuke. We give one extract:

"The 'log cabin, hard cider, coon skin, and corn dodger drunken orgies have been put in motion with this estimate of men's intelligence. The dandy lawyers and starched bankers that get them up, and lead them on, and pay the bills, look upon those who thus crouch at their bidding—drink when they drink—shout when they shout—and act as the brute beasts of the field, to please their tyrannical masters, as little better than galley slaves; chained together by the arm of oppression, that threatens them with starvation and ruin, if they do not submit to the degraded demands made of them.

"No lover of human freedom—no one who has accustomed himself to look upon the bright side of human nature—no defender of the intelligence, virtue and stern patriotism of the mass of mankind—no enthusiastic advocate of Democratic government, and of the ability of the people to sustain it, can look upon the scenes of debauchery that surround him, and the insulting means taken to get votes for the Federal party, which never can succeed upon principle, but with loathing and disgust.

"Friends of freedom! the genius of Liberty calls upon you to fly to the protection of your assailed privileges. The very blood of Revolutionary heroes cries up to you for vengeance and vindication. Has it come to this, that the 'scent of a hard cider cask,' is more effective at the election polls, than Washington's Farewell Address?"

These are the "evidences," Messieurs Whigs, and these the outrages your party has perpetrated upon the religious feelings of the country.—They will, of course, be denied, and stigmatized as "false," by your party presses and party orators. But what of that? Do they not deny and assert any thing to carry their ends?—If they would deny the evidence of the certificate of the Secretary of State of Ohio, in order to screen their "humbbug" Candidate against the charge of having voted to sell, whip, and imprison white men and women, can it be expected they will not deny this also, and bring a thousand of their hirelings to swear to its falsity? But, gentlemen, one positive witness is worth a thousand of your negative witnesses. If you take upon yourselves to defend all the atrocities of your party, you will have nothing else to do. As Mr. Preston advises you, "mind not their charges;" but "On! on! on! on!—[Great clapping]—upon them."

Many such instances of excess and profanity might be adduced, if I had preserved the evidences, but not having done so, these, gotten up on the spur of the occasion, must suffice. I am sure they will be enough, with all candid men, to sustain the article I wrote and put in the Enquirer.

But, gentlemen, suppose all this testimony against you, to be falsehood and forgery—suppose that not a single extract I have presented is genuine, or can be sustained—suppose these excesses have, in fact, never occurred—do your leaders deserve any credit for it? Have they not done all in their power to lower the estimate of public morals, and religious obligations?—What man, who has been conversant of the actions and sayings of the Whig leaders for the last few years, can fail to recognize in them a warrant and example for any excess to which their followers might have gone? Lay as de party, and the love of power, which constitutes your animating principle, and I venture to say, there is not a man among you, who could, for a moment, in any way, sanction the profanity and abominable sentiments they have uttered.

Ist Then, allow me to present to your calm consideration the letter of Wm. Hale of Cincinnati. I publish this first in order, because it refers to your chief Scribe and Pharisee. The expressions and oaths ascribed to him should be brought to the notice of all good citizens:

"CINCINNATI, June 4, 1840.

"E. M. Townsend:

Sir: Yours of the 28th ult., came duly to hand, and in answer I have to inform you that the enclosed statement of the attack of Gen. Harrison upon me, is substantially correct, and took place on Fifth street, in front of my office, during the last month, after the

meeting of the Democracy in this city, and on the evening thereafter. The conversation was as follows:

"The General asked me if I was at the meeting at the Court House, when Buchanan made his speech? I answered, I was not. He (the General) then commenced cursing Buchanan; said Buchanan had calumniated him, and was a DAMNED SCOUNDREL for saying that he had signed a bill while Governor of Indiana, that a man should not vote without holding fifty acres of land; GOD DAMN HIM, (Buchanan,) he was a lawyer and knew better, for the ordinance of the Territory required it, and he (Harrison,) would not veto any law the Legislature passed. I then said to him—they make some charges against you in the morning papers about selling white men at auction by the Sheriff, in Indiana. He (Harrison) then said, there were a great many horse thieves; we then had in the Territory no Penitentiary and jails of very little consequence, and had no other way of punishing them. I then said to him, (Harrison,) did this law allude to *all crimes*, or only to the *higher*? He answered, it alluded to *all*. I then remarked, how did Mr. Buchanan calumniate you when he only explained the law? He (Harrison) got into a violent passion, trembled and frothed at the mouth, and said Buchanan was a DAMNED SCOUNDREL and any person who took his part, and the party were all a set of DAMNED SCOUNDRELS!!!! I then remarked to him, that this was strong language to use to me, and I should not permit it. He (Harrison) then said, by way of an apology, that he did not know that I was a friend of Buchanan. I then asked him if he did sign the law to sell white men into slavery, while Governor of Indiana? He said *he did*. I said, I think you *did wrong*. He replied, I THINK I DID RIGHT. I said, then General, you will give me the same privilege, to think for myself. This is the substance of the attack.

"Gen. Harrison called on me the next morning, and after conversing on the subject said, 'I (Harrison) must retract. I acknowledge I did wrong last evening. I must retract.' I then told him, I knew he would come back; and observed to him that I had prayed for him on my knees. He thanked me and left.

"These are the facts, and as the truth, I must give this answer." Your ob't serv't,

CHARLES HALE."

I will make no comments farther than to say, the letter has never been disavowed by Gen. Harrison that I have seen, and that Mr. Hale is represented to be a highly respectable man and of unquestioned veracity.

2d. I would call your attention to the famous expression of Mr. Clay when he announced that "*we were in the midst of a Revolution bloodless as yet*."

3d. To another famous expression, made by Daniel Webster, that "*there were no Sabbaths in Revolutionary times*."

What do these sentiments lead to? Directly to a desecration of "Church services" and every manner of vulgarity and profanity—"In the midst of a Revolution!" are we? "No Sabbath in revolutionary times!" and so on—These are atrocious sentiments, yet they are repeated by many of the party with commendation!—"O tempora et mores!"—"O Whigs, how long will you abuse our patience!" I had always been taught to believe that we were in the "midst" of a moral, religious, and patriotic community—but these *chief scribes* have found out otherwise.

4th. I take the liberty of laying before you the following extract, which I believe, is of record among Congressional proceedings, either in Committee, or before the House! Mr. Peyton, (Whig) said to Mr. Whitney, (witness): "The d——d infernal scoundrel shall not insult me here; Constitution or no Constitution. I will have the life of the d——d villain."

Mr. Wise, a Whig from Virginia, of the same Committee, said to Peyton:

"Don't, Peyton, the d——d scoundrel is not worth minding."

Mr. Peyton to Mr. Whitney:

"You are a d——d plunderer, and a d——d dog. You shan't speak, G——d d——n you; hold your tongue. G——d d——n you, take your eyes off of me; you shan't look at me."

5th. Mr. Clay of Kentucky, to Speaker Polk: "Go home, G——d d——n you, where you belong."

6th. "And I say to you, (said Gen. W. Thompson,) one more fire, my brave boys, on the office holders, and the victory is ours—for they are giving way like all h——l upon the right!"

7th. I saw an article the other day, (which I cannot find, purporting to be on good authority,) ascribing to a Federal Whig preacher this really atrocious and abominable sentiment:

"I would rather lose a thousand souls than Gen. Harrison should not be elected"—or words tantamount. I would not be understood as believing this charge—it is too monstrous for belief. I give it only as I recollect it. I hope and trust there is no foundation for it; but if the other facts I have stated in relation to the desecration of church services be true, this cannot be improbable. It becomes another of the alarming "signs of the times."

8th. The whole only needs, for a cap sheaf, a toast drunk at a Federal celebration in Vermont, which is as follows:

"Martin Van Buren: G—d d——n him."

The following is the 12th regular toast given at a Whig celebration in Massachusetts:

"The Devil and Van Buren: May their political reign at least cease on the Fourth of March next."

This is a specimen of the profanity and wickedness of the leaders of the Whig party—it shows what sort of morality and religion they are composed of. When it is remembered, that these are the *very men* who occupy the *highest places* in the Federal Synagogue of saints, and are *chaunted forth as the purest men now living*, as the 2d Washington, the 2d saviour of their country, the 2d Henry and the 2d Randolph, and so on, how, in *all human calculation*, can any thing but gross, outrageous excesses, blasphemy, sacrilege, or any thing else, be expected from the blind partisan, selfish, interested, unprincipled demagogue, called upon to minister at the altar of these infuriate high priests? I bespeak the calm consideration of every lover of order and good morals, to weigh well the developments I have made. I have given the evidence for the statement I made in last Friday's Enquirer, and I have also shown, that whether those statements be admitted or denied, they are the natural result of the gross profanity and reckless morality which have for so long a time marked the course and conduct of certain Whig leaders, and that these results have not yet occurred (if they have not,) is solely due to the good sense, virtue and stern morality of the people.

Freemen, to the rescue! We have a powerful enemy to contend with, and to retain the blessings bequeathed to us by our revolutionary ancestors, we must be active and vigilant! Let us not disgrace the charge consigned to our hands, by sleeping at our posts and suffering the Federal demagogues to destroy the old Republican fabric, and build up a despotism to oppress us and grind us down to the very dust!!

Descendants of Patriot Sires! As you love your freedom, arouse to the importance of energetic action in the present contest.—As you love your principles—the same won upon the battle-field by veteran ancestors, and promulgated by the immortal Jefferson, and practiced by those disciples of the Republican creed, Madison, Monroe, and the veteran Jackson, rally one and all to the defence of the present truly Democratic Administration, which is the rallying cry for the hatred, vituperation and abuse, of all the factions of American Federalism at home, and British toryism and Bank Aristocracy at home and abroad!!

I would add much more to illustrate the tendency of Whig means, measures, &c., towards monarchy, and by consequence the *under estimate now as heretofore* placed on the capacity of the people for self-government. I would add a word or two about the frauds practised in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, to show that the Whigs as a party are not the *real* friends of the "log cabin" men. I would expose their corrupt practices generally in the elections which have taken place since Mr. Van Buren's election, in order to show that *no means* whereby a vote could be made for their party *would be stickled at* by some one or other of the various factions which compose it; but the room I have already occupied in the Enquirer is more than can be conveniently spared.

J. M. S.

Developments of the Log Cabin.

We thank Mr. Greenhow for complying with the unanimous request of the Democratic Association of Friday last. His Impromptu Address was called out by a member. It was unprepared—but created a strong sensation, not merely by its happy delivery, but by the developments which it made of the Orator of the Whigs. Mr. G. was specially called upon to make them.—With the view of carrying before the people of the country, the "sort of stuff," and the violent tone, with which the Log Cabin is addressed, a resolution was unanimously adopted by the Democratic Association, requesting Mr. Greenhow to publish his remarks as they were delivered. The following is in compliance with their earnest request:

To the Editor of the Enquirer.

Dear Sir:—In accordance with the resolution of the Democratic Association, I send you a sketch of the remarks made by me on Friday night. As they were entirely extemporaneous, I cannot vouch for verbal exactitude, but I am sure that I have given the substance, and, as far as memory serves me, the words themselves.

Yours, respectfully,

WASHINGTON GREENHOW.

MR. GREENHOW'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President: As this is the first occasion on which it has fallen to my lot to address a public meeting, under circumstances like those which have called us here together, I feel it necessary to offer some apology for occupying your attention. Not, Sir, that I mean to apologize for my own deficiencies; (for, I know that the good sense of this meeting can expect but little from one so inexperienced, so unknown as myself;) but Sir, I conceive it to be my duty to offer some excuse for engaging that time, which might be so much more beneficially employed in listening to the wisdom and the

eloquence of many who I see around me. It is not from my own wishes, but in accordance with the call of this assemblage, that I am now before you—and it is my determination, whenever that call is made, whether it be for words or deeds, that my services, humble as they are, shall at least be readily and cheerfully given. And, Mr. President, there could be no assemblage, there could be no body of men before which I would more willingly appear, than such a one as this. This little band, here in the very citadel of their enemies, borne down by numbers, wealth, talent, and influence, must indeed be firm and zealous in their cause, when they so openly avow their opposition to Whiggery, and so strenuously raise their voices in the good old cause of Democracy. They must be Democrats for principle—not for fashion's sake. [A member of the Association here arose, and observed, that as he understood Mr. Greenhow had heard the speech delivered by Mr. Preston, on the previous evening, he would be glad if Mr. G. would give the meeting some information in regard to Mr. Preston's remarks.]

Mr. President: As the suggestion which has been made, seems to meet with the approval of the meeting, I will endeavor to bring to your notice, some of the views which were received with rapturous applause by a great portion of the large audience, that assembled at the announcement of the distinguished Orator from S. Carolina.

The present week has been a great season of Whig glorification, and I have attended upon three occasions at that shed which now presents a greater deformity on the Main street of our city, even than the crumbling ruins upon which it stands. I have heard some of the spokesmen of the Tippecanoe Club, two members of the House of Representatives in Congress, and last not least, the Honorable "William Campbell Preston." I have heard them, all, sir, the big gun, the pistols and the popcrackers; and although these degrees of comparison may well correspond with their respective standing in public estimation, yet in the boldness of their assertions they may all be considered as big guns, while in regard to the truth of these assertions, I fear that few of them would reach even the rank of popcrackers. Some of the displays that I have witnessed might induce Major Longbow to ask the Orator for instructions in the use of his own weapons, and Baron Munchausen himself might boil with envy at being outd one in his own vocation. Sir, Mr. Preston told us last night that the Administration of Martin Van Buren had already cost this country four hundred millions of dollars. He did not, it is true, condescend to show us where he based his calculation, but no doubt looked to the credulity of his audience as the firmest foundation upon which it could rest. I asked some of his admirers this morning for an explanation of the honorable gentleman's assertion; but for want of other information on their part, had to content myself with the supposition, that perhaps he meant it as a figure of speech. Now, sir, I had always supposed that when men spoke of hundreds and millions, their language was couched in figures of Arithmetic; and well as I am acquainted with Whig figures of speech, I was not before aware that they had, even in the Whig vocabulary, become synonymous with the figures of calculation. Before Mr. Preston, the largest amount ever charged by his opponents upon Martin Van Buren, has but little exceeded one hundred millions; and the documents of the Treasury Department, published by order of the very body of which Mr. Preston is a member, have already proven that more than half of that amount has been expended for extraordinary purposes, such as the Public Debt, the Public Buildings, the Indian war, and the erection of Fortifications; and the Journals of the Senate will show that almost every one of these extraordinary appropriations received the support of Wm. C. Preston. Sir, perhaps, the Senator did not on this occasion mean what he said; but when he attacked the character of his more distinguished colleague, his language was too strong, his manner too collected, for even charity herself to think he knew not what he did. Yes, Sir, last night, Mr. William C. Preston stretched out his defiling hand to tear from the brow of John C. Calhoun that wreath whose verdant laurels, in other days, he himself has been but too proud to foster and to cherish. He denounced with all the violence hate can give, that man, who he once declared was the beacon that guided his path—the light that cheered him on his way—against that man, who, even when opposed to the inflexible and iron-nerved hero of New Orleans, bowed not nor bent—against John C. Calhoun, his colleague in the Senate of the U. S., brings the charge of fawning upon Martin Van Buren! To the denunciation of Calhoun succeeded the adulation of Henry Clay—Henry Clay, upon whom the vials of Mr. Preston's wrath were once showered with all the bitterness and all the fury, that rage can engender or detestation create. Henry Clay, he now declares, is the virtuous patriot, the savior of his country! The Senator from South Carolina told us, that Gen. Harrison would be elected to the Presidency of this Union; and if he believes, as his party do, that Clay will succeed him, and when under these circumstances we see the Senator at the footstool of Henry

Clay, we may tell him in the language he dared to apply to John C. Calhoun, that he himself has learned to "Crook the pregnant hinges of the knee, Where thrift may follow fawning."

Mr. President, the honorable gentleman declared, that he had never seen a friend of the Administration, who could mention one of his public acts which reflected credit on M. Van Buren, or name one deed he had done for his country. Has the honorable gentleman ever met with any of the advocates of the last war? Has he heard of a bill, carried by Mr. Van Buren's influence in the legislature of New York, a bill for raising, not a regiment, not a brigade, but an army of 12,000 men, to fight the battles of his country, to fight, not for New York alone, but to fight for Virginia too, to battle for us all. The passage of that bill revived many a drooping heart, encouraged many a despairing patriot. At that time there was war without and confusion within our camp; our councils were impeded, our designs thwarted, and Daniel Webster, sir, now a leader of the Whigs, as well as others of his present associates, were engaged in defeating that which Mr. Van Buren's measure so nobly supported. Sir, what has Martin Van Buren done, that it is a credit to his name? Ask the soldier of the Revolution, ask him by whose toil and blood the liberties of this country were purchased, and he will tell you, that to the exertions of Martin Van Buren, in the Senate of the United States, he owes the passage of that law which has secured to him a support for his declining years, and smooths his downward path to the grave. Ask the widow and the orphan child of that old soldier, and they will tell you they remember Martin Van Buren in their prayers—and the praises of such as these are indeed an honor to him who deserves them. Look at Mr. Van Buren as Secretary of State, see the long sought for indemnities which he has obtained from the spoilers of our commerce; ask the merchant for the effect of his treaties with Austria and Turkey; ask the intelligent agriculturist, for whose products an increased price has been obtained by the exertions of Mr. V. Buren in opening a new market for their sales, and they will all tell you, that M. Van Buren has done something for his country. Again: See him as Vice President of this Union! The question is on the reception of Abolition petitions; the vote of the Senate is equally divided; every eye is turned to the President's chair, which wants its accustomed occupant; already is the insolent sneer on the lip of a Senator of Kentucky, when Martin Van Buren appears in his place, and his indignant hand hurls the foul scrawl from the Chamber of the Senate. Sir, is there one Southern man, who will not raise his voice to give that act an applauding shout? And now, Sir, let us look to the crowning act of Mr. Van Buren's career. The Independent Treasury has been established; the constitutional currency is restored—that act of separating this Government from the banking institutions of the country, which Andrew Jackson commenced, Martin Van Buren has brought to a glorious consummation. Firmly and manfully has he borne up the banner of the Constitution against the desperate assault of its enemies. Wild has been the war; furious the peltings of the storm, but the patriot stood unmoved amidst them, and the voice of a triumphant people has now declared him victor of the field. And, Sir, when the smoke of the battle shall have passed away; when the successful operation of the law is experienced by all; when all is calm and prosperous round us, we will ask, not the ambitious demagogue, not the subaltern intriguer, but we will ask the intelligent and virtuous majority of the Whig party; and it will be a proud and a happy moment when they too join in honoring the name of Martin Van Buren, and declare, as we declare, that he has done much for his country's good.

Mr. President, there was one sentiment uttered by the Senator, which pleased and gratified, as much as it surprised me; that sentiment was a deserved, though perhaps an unintentional tribute to the administration of Andrew Jackson. The Senator told us, that when Martin Van Buren received this Government into his hands, all was prosperous and happy, the gallant ship of State sailed boldly to the breeze, while no cloud dimmed the horizon, no tempest darkened the ocean's bosom! Coming from such a source, the candor of the remark cannot be distrusted, and when we remember that it is in direct conflict with the former declarations of his party, the Senator's magnanimity in boldly denying them, cannot be too highly applauded. No one has forgotten that when Andrew Jackson, in his farewell Address, declared the condition of this country to be flourishing, her resources increasing, and her citizens happy, the voice of Whiggery, through the land cried out, that it was false—Now, that it is declared to be true, on the testimony of so respectable a witness, it is to be hoped that the Whigs will no longer doubt it, and with that spirit of magnanimity which distinguishes the party, will hereafter endeavor, by the forer of their praises, to atone for the misplaced abuse they once lavished on the old hero of New Orleans.—Mr. President, I do not pretend to give even an outline of Mr. Preston's whole speech. But, there is one other of his remarks, which made such an impression on my mind, that I believe I can repeat it nearly in the

words of the Orator himself. After indulging in the most infuriate denunciation of the President of the U. States, and exciting his audience to a pitch almost of phrensy, he capped the climax of his inflammatory appeal, by telling them that although he believed Mr. Van Buren's election would be defeated by Constitutional means, yet if those means were insufficient, if the ballot box should fail him, he, for one, was willing to resort to the rights and the arms that Nature gave him.—He said, this to a Virginia audience, and that Virginia audience answered him with shouts of applause!

I cast not the blame on them—I know too well the Orator's power over the feelings and the passions of men; and such is the effect of Mr. Preston's almost unequalled acting, that he might excite his hearers so far as to excite their applause, even should he tell them to bow down and worship Satan. Sir, I cannot but hope, that of all that assembly, there is not one man, who, in his calmer and cooler moments, would respond to a sentiment like this—I cannot believe that there is one Virginian who would join in a cry for civil war—No, sir, not for civil, but for domestic war, for a war, not of South against North, not of State against State, but for a war of Virginian against Virginian; for a war, in which the field of battle would be your own household, the blood that was shed might quench the fire on your hearth stone, and pour from a brother's or a father's breast. Sir, can there be one man whom even the demon of party can inspire with a wish for war like this? Let us have disunion, if we cannot avoid it; let us have civil war, if our liberty demands it; but, in the name of God, sir, let not Virginians re-echo the cry that would arm a Virginian's hand against a Virginian's heart. And, for whom is it that we are to feel this enthusiasm, for whose elevation is it that we are called on to plant the dagger in each other's heart.—Is it for a man who has been the constant advocate of our principles, for one who has toiled and suffered for our rights, and to whom we owe our gratitude and affection? No, sir, it is for a man who, with one exception, has been always against us, whose opinions are unrepented, unrepented, and who on that great subject which with us involves both life and honor, stands veiled before the people of his country. I shall not now go into a discussion of the manifold objections to be made against Gen. Harrison, but will call your attention only to one circumstance of recent occurrence, which should even in the absence of other reasons deprive him of our support. I allude to the transactions connected with a certain letter addressed by William B. Calhoun, a member of Congress, to one of his constituents in the State of Massachusetts.—This letter of William B. Calhoun's was, according to his own account, based upon a letter addressed by General Harrison to Mr. Evans of Maine, which letter of Gen. Harrison's was an answer to interrogatories propounded through Mr. Evans by certain Abolitionists. Mr. Calhoun directed the person to whom his letter was addressed, to use it in any way he chose, other than that of publishing it. The fact that Gen. Harrison had written such a letter, and that Mr. Calhoun had made use of this letter to satisfy his Abolition constituents, at last came to the ears of a Democratic Editor, and was published to the world. Mr. Calhoun acknowledged the existence of the letter, but denied its contents to be of the character imputed to them. His word was not considered better than that of his accusers, and he was called on to publish the letter. He refused, and neither his letter nor the letter of Gen. Harrison to Evans has yet seen the light. In addition to this, it was publicly stated by one of the speakers at an Abolition Convention held in the city of Boston, that the contents of Mr. Calhoun's letter were such as to identify Gen. Harrison with the Abolitionists. That W. B. Calhoun's letter was used for the purpose of satisfying the Abolitionists, he does not deny; that his letter was founded on Gen. Harrison's letter to Evans, he expressly declares. He nevertheless denies that Gen. H. has tampered with the Abolitionists; but still refuses to publish his own letter, which could in one moment settle the whole affair. I ask, sir, I ask any honest and intelligent man, if under these circumstances Wm. B. Calhoun can be believed? Now, Mr. President, you will remember that when interrogatories were propounded to Gen. Harrison, he declared that he considered it unfit for him in his present situation to make farther declarations for the public eye, and referred to his former course. This reference was deemed unsatisfactory, and interrogatories were again propounded by the Democratic members of the Kentucky Legislature. Those interrogatories were not answered, and Gen. Harrison falls back on the excuse of his situation. Since that time, Gen. Harrison's situation has not prevented him from making public speeches both at Chillicothe and Fort Meigs; Gen. H.'s situation has not prevented him from defending his sponsorship committee, nor has it prevented him from making a written attack on the present Administration. Gen. H. has never declared that his situation prevented him from answering interrogatories only in regard to Abolitionism,—he said all interrogatories. Now, Sir, when we find that his situation does not prevent him from pub-

licly defending himself upon other subjects, we have a right to suspect that his situation is not his real reason, but that he has a concealed one; and when we come to a knowledge of his letter to Evans, and W. B. Calhoun's letter to his constituents, that concealed reason is at last developed—Gen. Harrison will not answer the Southern slaveholder, because he wishes to tamper with the Northern Abolitionists. Mr. President, this is the position in which Gen. Harrison now stands, and still, Sir, in his support the leaders of the Whig party are willing to strain every nerve, to use every effort in their power; for his sake, they are willing to make an oracle even of Ogle of Pennsylvania—that man, who, on the floor of Congress, declared, that if Martin Van Buren was a Northern man, with Southern principles, he was a "traitor to the North;" that if Martin Van Buren was willing to waive sectional feeling and support the Constitutional rights of the South, he is a traitor to the North! Branded on the floor of Congress, in consequence of this declaration, as the "foul-mouthed Ogle," the leaders of the Whig party are yet willing to intrude with him upon the dining room of the President, to snatch his bill of fare from his table, and to descend into his kitchen, to mingle with his scullions, and investigate the price of his milk strainers, and the hemming of his dish rags. In order to secure the elevation of Gen. Harrison, the representative of this district is willing to connect himself with Truman Smith, J. C. Clark, and L. R. Saltonstall, three of the rankest Abolitionists in Congress; to connect himself with them, not in pursuance of his Legislative duties, not in the business for which his constituents sent him there, but to join with them in an electioneering campaign, to spread delusion and send forth garbled documents among the people of this country. The representative is no Abolitionist, hates them, perhaps, as much as we do, but, nevertheless, allows his party zeal to outstrip everything, and lends the influence of his name, as a Virginia representative, to the concoctions of Truman Smith, Clark and Saltonstall.—He should have cut his hand from his arm, rather than allow it to sign the name of a Virginia representative, to any political paper, in connection with men like these. Such conduct as this is an insult to Virginia, an outrage on the feelings of her sons; and, of the man who is guilty of it, I may well say,

"Not his, what burning patriots feel,
The stern exaltedness of zeal,
Profuse of blood, untired in toil,
When battling on the parent soil.
He stands alone—a renegade,
Against the country he betrayed;
He stands alone amidst his band,
Without one trusted heart or hand."

Mr. Leigh, too, the great recluse, comes forth from his retirement, to declare "war to the knife" against the Democracy. My silence shall not allow it to be attributed to Mr. Leigh, that he used the words in their literal sense. The battle in which he declared "war to the knife," is to be fought at the polls; and in that fight let us meet him and his. The veteran Editor of the Enquirer, at once the Nestor and the Ajax of Virginia Democracy, tells you, that he too, has drawn the sword, and thrown away the scabbard. Fellow-citizens, will you let that old man go forth to battle alone?—You will not?—Then buckle on every piece of your armor—meet the enemy at every point—expose his delusions—unmask his deceptions—show him to the people in his true colors—and Virginia will tell you in November next, that he is her enemy too.—When you see the subterfuges to which your adversaries resort—when you see the weapons that they use, and remember that their's is the untamed iron, that must shiver when it meets the Toledo blade of Truth, strike home upon them, and the good cause must prevail. And when the stain that the Spring Elections have cast upon Virginia no longer tarnishes her proud escutcheon, when she resumes her pristine place, first among the defenders of the Constitution, every one among you, however humble his abilities, however weak his powers, will have the happy consciousness that his duty has been performed; and, as the triumphant shout of a redeemed people breaks upon his ear, the still small voice in his own bosom will tell him, that he, too, has done something for his country.

* By W. Jamieson of Missouri.

Ogle—one of the adopted Whig Oracles.

This Slangwhanger, of whose shameless Speech the Tippecanoes of Richmond have determined to print 5,000 copies, speaks of the President's gold spoons, &c. And William C. Rives stoops so low, as to re-echo his slang. Now, what says Mr. Lincoln (Whig) in his speech of April 16, published in the last National Intelligencer:

"[Mr. OGLE. I deny that either Adams or Monroe ever had such trumpery as Van Buren.]

"Mr. LINCOLN. And I undertake to say that, during the Presidency of Mr. Monroe, more "trumpery," as the member is pleased to term it, was carried into the Presidential mansion, than under every other Administration, to this time, put together.

"Mr. Chairman, it was not my wish to enter at all into this subject. But upon the denial of the member

now, I feel bound to refer the committee to the fact, apparent upon the bills, that many of the very articles which have been pointed out as most objectionable were purchased from the appropriation of \$50,000 in the time of Mr. Monroe. In point of truth, they were procured by him, and for his own account, while Minister in France, and were afterwards taken for the Government, by appraisal, on his accession to the Chair of State.—Ay, sir, this famous golden plateau, and most of these gold spoons, and knives, and forks, and vases, which have so bewildered the imagination of the member, and shocked the simple virtue of his heart, were the purchase of the Republican Monroe! And, in application to these even, there is a lesson of infancy, which may profitably be remembered, that "all is not gold which glitters;" for, if I am not greatly misinformed, the plateau, and spoons, and knives, and forks, are but silver gilded, and the golden vases but china painted!"

Ogle, the selected oracle of the Whigs, complains of a Gardener being employed on the grounds, near the President's House. Now, what says Mr. Lincoln, in his last speech? "I have now in my hands a certificate from the Commissioner of the Public Buildings, showing that the gardener, the very same individual, with the same character of service, and at the same rate of compensation, has been in the employ of the Government for the continuous period of fifteen years, having been first engaged in 1825." And again, what says Mr. Lincoln: "In referring to the furniture and cultivation of the grounds in the use of the President, the member (Ogle) said, 'the receiver was as bad as the—other man.' Sir, we all know the words of the adage—the receiver is as bad as the thief. And who is the RECEIVER and who the THIEF? From the days of Washington, through a long succession of illustrious men, every President of the United States, including the elder Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Jackson, and the present incumbent, have received the benefit of a similar provision in their official station.—The house, the furniture, the garden, and the cultivated grounds have been alike the enjoyment of each, and at the public charge."

Ogle complained of the President's "English" coach. What says the New Haven Register of the 25th? that this very coach "was furnished the President by Mr. James Brewster of this city, (New Haven, Conn.) and is of Yankee manufacture. We notice this slander merely to show the wretched meanness of this low-lived Ogle and his associates. How truly contemptible, in a member of Congress, to stand up in his place, for hours, and retail such fustian to the galleries, instead of questioning the expediency of the measures recommended by the President. Having failed to lay their fingers on the "gold spoons of the President," the Federal ogles are prowling around his stable! and finding fault with his horses and their provender. Their next bulletin will probably be issued from one of the out-houses." The Globe of Monday stamps Ogle's statement with falsehood, and declares positively, "that Mr. V. B. never imported a carriage in his life, and that he never owned or possessed one that had been built out of the U. S.; that the story about the British coach, like the thousand and one falsehoods with which a most degraded press, and (we are sorry to say it) an almost equally degraded party, are every day nauseating the public taste, is in all its parts a sheer fabrication, destitute of all color of truth; and doubtless known to be so as well by Ogle as by his co-slanderer of the Boston Atlas."

This same Ogle, the Whig Oracle, complains of the President's "French bedstead"—and of his overlooking the American workmen, and employing those of Paris—and slighting the cherry and maple of our own country, in order to buy the rose wood and mahogany of France, (as if France ever grew a stick of mahogany.) Is the man so ignorant too as not to know that they are only called French bedsteads, because the pattern was originally imported from France—and that nothing is now more common than to make such bedsteads in the U. S.—Yet it is this low demagogue, this insidious slang-wanger, whose speech is to be printed and circulated by the Tippecanoe Club of this City.—It is just as great and ridiculous a humbug, as the Senior Whig Editor's slang about the Census, and the Direct Tax. It is all contemptible humbug!

Another Whig trick!—The accounts so pompously put forth by the Whig press, of 60 Van Buren men having deserted to the Whig standard on the 4th July, at Cadiz, Ohio, turns out to be a gross fabrication.—But here is a change worthy of notice. A meeting took place of the Democrats of Waynesfield township, Lucas County, Ohio, on the 11th inst., and the Columbus Statesman says, that "After the meeting had been addressed by several of the gentlemen present, Mr. James H. Forsythe (a member of the Whig Central Committee of Lucas county, for 1840,) arose and said that he had formerly acted with the Whig party, and had, as a matter of course, voted against Mr. Van Buren, but had been governed and acted more from precedent than principle; but as there appeared to be so much principle involved in the coming political contest, he had been reading and thinking, and intended hereafter to act and judge

for himself. He had come to the honest conclusion that the party with which he had been acting was the old Federal party, (in principle, if not in name) and that the Loco Foco party (so called by them in derision, as they once gave them the name of Democrats for the like purpose) is the true Democratic party which believes and acts upon the principle that all men are born free and equal; and that the few shall not enjoy the exclusive privileges of incorporated institutions contrary to the will of the many, and that he must candidly acknowledge that he highly approves of the leading measures of the present Administration. He viewed them as well calculated to promote the general prosperity of the citizens of this great republic; and that on his "sober second thought;" and believing that the present incumbent in office, Martin Van Buren, has fearlessly discharged the trust for which he was elected; he should, from this time forward, use whatever influence he might possess for him, as he had formerly done against. He now wished to extend the right hand of fellowship to the Democratic party, and hoped that the hatchet of political enmity might for ever be buried between them."

RICHMOND, Va., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5.

"A wise and frugal Government which shall restrain men from injuring one another; shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement; and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government.—MR. JEFFERSON'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Old Virginia.

Let the Whigs brag and bluster as they please, the Old Dominion is safe by thousands. A standing humbug of the Feds, a part of their stock in trade, has always been the claiming beforehand of victories, which they have never won. We have recently demonstrated this trait in their character, by the record of the reminiscences which we have produced. They claimed the victory in 1832; and they lost it in the Fall. They repeated the same game in 1836, with a similar result. The same scene is to be repeated during the present campaign. Never have they bragged higher—never raised as loud huzzas—never have their exertions been so enthusiastic—never have their tone been so extravagant. But the Democracy are rising in all the majesty of their strength. Do our duty in November, and all will be well. But no man must sleep. All must be on the alert. Organize, ORGANIZE, be our motto till the very last day. The voice of the Republicans reaches us upon every gale. Every mail brings with it the proceedings of some county, preparing for her District or the Charlottesville Convention. Almost every mail brings us acquainted with some dinner, some gathering, some note of preparation, some eloquent Republican who is overthrowing some vaunted champion of the Whig Legion—or some young Orator, who is the first time fleshing his maiden sword and carving the way to an honorable distinction in the Democratic ranks. On Saturday, we hear of young Tribble of Essex, bursting forth like a meteor, to the eyes of the Croxton Convention. Yesterday, we hear of young Grigsby of Rockbridge, bearding and overthrowing Mr. Senator Anderson on the Federal soil of Bedford.—And last, and not least, John Z. Holladay of Louisa, reaping new laurels on the fields of Old Flu—that once celebrated Republic, which has been drifted from her moorings, it is hoped for a time only, by the incantations of some renegade politicians.

Unless we are most grossly deceived, Virginia will do her duty in November—and surely never did any cause require the exertion of her utmost energies, so much as the one which is now calling her to arms. It is her own cause. It is her own principles—consecrated by the genius of her Madison, in '98, and confirmed by all the resolutions of her General Assembly, and all the declarations of her most distinguished sons. Does any man doubt, how the John Adams' Federalists of 1800, would go; and where Jefferson, and Roane, and Giles, and Taylor, and Pendleton of Caroline, and their illustrious contemporaries would be found, if they could be called out of their honored graves? Can any Republican believe that these State Rights' men would be found battling with all the old Federalists, with Daniel Webster, and Henry Clay, and Sargeant, and all the Hartford Conventionists, and the friends of a National Bank, and a Tariff, and Internal Improvement, and the friends of the Federal Consolidation School? Be assured, that the same issue which was tried in 1800, between John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, is now pending between Wm. H. Harrison and Martin Van Buren.—Take but one question only, as the test; and let us judge the rest by it. Does any man believe, that if General Harrison be elected President, the most violent effort will not be made to establish a National Bank? He has already avowed that he would sign the bill.—And will not his cabinet press it upon him? Will not Webster, and Clay, and Southard, and that whole Federal clique prompt him to recommend it? Mr. Pope of the H. of R., one of the most strenuous advocates of the Bank, declared the other day in his speech on the Sub-Treasury bill, that "Gen. Harrison will not veto a bill for one under proper limitations," though he

once professed to believe in its unconstitutionality.—And what says Governor Woodbridge of Michigan on the 4th July?

"If HARRISON IS NEXT PRESIDENT WE SHALL HAVE A NATIONAL BANK, and then every thing will prosper: we shall then love our country better, for the bank will attend to its legitimate business and STRENGTHEN THE GOVERNMENT, which will slowly, slowly, very slowly, rise in its might and overcome any opposition which unjust men may attempt."

The Globe of Saturday justly and forcibly says: "The 'swinish multitude' may talk as much about log cabins, coon skins, and hard cider, as they choose; but as to political principles, or public measures, they are NOT TO BE DISCLOSED FOR THE PUBLIC EYE.—Yet, after all, the plans of this silent and sapient statesman will leak out little by little; and when they do leak out, they display a desperate and settled resolution to re-establish every odious and defeated Federal measure of former days. We warn the Democracy of the Union—the farmers, the workmen, those who live by their labor, and who love Republican institutions—that the era of Harrisonism is the expected millennium of the most abominable Federalism that has ever flourished in the U. S. Look at the National Intelligencer of this morning! Six long columns are devoted to an elaborate defence of a National Bank. Its constitutionality is advocated in the boldest manner; its necessity proclaimed; the votes of Fisher Ames and his Federal coadjutors in favor of such an incubus paraded at full length against those of Baldwin, Giles, Jackson, Madison, and others, the leaders of the Republican party. The lavish largesses of the Philadelphia monster, by which presses were openly prostituted, are systematically defended. In a word, not only are the constitutionality and the expediency of another National Bank—that most detestable of all institutions in a Republican Government—openly sustained, but the corrupt practices of the one, which is but just defunct, and whose successor, "strengthened by a State charter," is now paralyzing the industry, commerce, and trade, of every place to which its feelers are extended, are vindicated in the face of overwhelming public sentiment."

To Arms, then, Virginians! To Arms! Unless you wish all your great principles swept away by one of the most motley, discordant, no-principle, desperate parties, that ever disgraced your country—who seem to stickle at no means—resort to every species of mummery and humbug to mislead you—and who would place the reins of the Government in the hands of Harrison, Webster and Clay. If you are prepared to bend your necks to the yoke of Federalism, then unite with the madcap Tippecanoes; with those who disgrace your cities with grotesque log cabins; whose Orators threaten you with Revolution and the sword—unite with the old Federalists—vote with those old Federal counties, Loudoun and Augusta—and make a bon-fire of your Resolutions and Report of '98, '99, to propitiate the Federal genius of Webster, the Hartford spirit of Salt-onstall, and the Abolition propensities of J. C. Clark and Truman Smith. Unite with that desperate party, in New York, who has passed a law to cut you off from the benefits of the Constitution, and to deprive you, in effect, of your fugitive slaves. Unite with the Tippecanoe Club of this City, who has adopted as one of their oracles, the "foul-mouthed" Ogle of Pennsylvania, who has declared Martin Van Buren a "Traitor to the North," because he stands by the rights of the South and the true principles of your glorious Constitution. Yes, fellow-citizens, choose ye between your friends and your foes: the friends of your Virginia principles and your Southern Rights, and those who are united in the same ranks, in the same cause, on the same candidate, with the declared enemies of both.

We say then again, to Arms! to Arms! Organize! Organize! Virginia NOW expects every man to do his duty. Then do it—and dedicate yourselves to the sacred cause of your country. Despise all the humbugs of the Whigs—and among others, that arrogant system of bragging which they have so long practised upon you—Even now they are claiming converts which they have never made—Victories which they will never win. They tell you of men, who have abandoned our banner for their own. But test the matter by the fact, and you will see on what fabulous and shadowy foundations they have made their assertions.—We could tell you of many an anecdote which we have heard from several counties, which would amuse or amaze you. Even now the R. Whig is claiming Grayson, Washington, and indeed what not? Believe no a syllable of all these vaunted changes. Only touch them with the Ithuriel spear of Truth, and they vanish into thin air. All our accounts from the country are cheering. We shall carry the District of Caroline by 400 majority—we shall carry the District in the Tenth Legion by from 2,600 majority. See the following letter in the last Globe:

Extract from a letter dated

SHENANDOAH COUNTY, Va., July 29, 1840.

"Dear Sir: The people of Shenandoah, Page, Warren, &c., are in the finest possible spirits. They are determined to carry every thing before them; no halting

or hesitation obtains favor here. Set down this Congressional district as good for 2,600 majority.

"We had a fine time at Winchester; the number could not have been less than 5,000. From this county alone there were 650, old and young, turned out to show their devotion to the cause of truth. I have never witnessed so high a degree of enthusiasm as now prevails."

A letter from Lee speaks confidently of our success.

Extract of a letter from Isle of Wight, July 29.

"We are getting on here finely. Old Isle of Wight can't be changed by all the Bank emissaries in Christendom. We are to have on Monday next, a whole caravan of this gentry: amongst them, the Rev. John W. Murdaugh, as he styles himself, and his associates, backsliders Mallory and Pegram, and one consistent Fed, Jos. H. Langhorne, Esq.—We are ready for them and will use them up, as easily as hungry gormandizers would choose *Sheep's Head*."

The Warrenton Jeffersonian of Saturday is full of animation:

"THE CRY IS CHANGE! CHANGE!—Every mail brings with it cheering news of the progress of correct principles, vs. no 'declaration of principle for the public eye.' We have within the last week received the most gratifying information.—The intelligent and sober-minded of the Opposition are leaving a party that stoops to degrading folly to sustain itself, by the score. The spirit of Democracy is abroad in the land, and it is deeply rooted in the breasts of the people; never to be extinguished by the senseless bawling about 'log cabins and hard cider.' Relying, solely, on the intelligence of the people, we have not a fear of the result of the approaching contest.—Nor have we, if our friends but do their duty; and who ought to doubt any man of them?"

A word for Tennessee itself.

Extract of a letter from Lincoln County.

"In political sentiment I think Tennessee is just about as she was, at our election in August last, with this exception: a great many Whigs who used every exertion to advance their cause then, and who are still opposed to Van Buren, say that they cannot and will not vote for Harrison. Of course our cause ought to succeed with an increased majority; for my part I consider Van Buren as certain of getting the vote of this State."

The last "Nashville Union," says

"HOW GOES THE STATE

"Democratic—by 6 to 10,000 majority.

"This is our lowest estimate—it cannot be a peg less. Gov. Polk's announcement of his determination to be a candidate for re-election has placed the matter beyond all doubt. His power of dispelling error with the potent weapons of sober truth is unequalled—and the Feds know it. He resorts not to pictorial representations, appeals not to the popular cupidity, adopts no 'obvious policy' to take advantage of the masses. As one of the people he goes among them, and instead of abusing every man who happens to disagree with him, and reeling off smutty anecdotes and obscene tales, he reveals the sober truth that reposes in the living principles of government, and communes with the good judgment of men. Knowing his power, dismay appears in the ranks of the enemies of Democracy, now that he is abroad—and with him there will be a general rally upon the principles on which the people supported White, which principles Mr. Van Buren supports, and to which principles Harrison is and has been uniformly opposed."

The N. Union then analyzes every section of the State. It speaks confidently and cheerfully of all.—Middle Division, where we are "doing nobly,"—of the Eastern Division, where we shall have a handsome majority—and in the Western Division, which "will give a rich account of her Democratic throngs in November. In a word, the prospect is cheering, animating, glorious. New light heaves up from every quarter, and with Polk at their head, the Democracy of Tennessee can never be defeated."

[From the North Carolina Standard Extra.]

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 4.—We congratulate our friends on the auspicious manner in which the Elections have opened in this State. We have a Democratic gain of 473 in Granville, 36 in Warren, 187 in Edgecombe, 232 in Nash.

Showing a clear Democratic Republican gain of NINE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-EIGHT in four counties only. Fellow-citizens of the West! Come up with your brethren of the East to the rescue of the Constitution, and the preservation of our liberties from a vainglorious and insolent Aristocracy.

GOVERNOR.

1840. 1836

	Saunders.	Morehead.	Spright.	Dudley.
Edgecombe,*	1238	111	1191	71
Franklin,	636	383	564	308
Granville,	760	872	391	977
Nash,	782	73	679	102
Warren,	705	88	673	92

* The information we received from Edgecombe was erroneous, but the returns we now give are official.

In our comparisons we go back to the contest between Spraight and Dudley, which is the last time the parties were fairly arrayed on the question of Governor.

It is reported that there is a small Democratic loss in Pitt—of this we have no positive assurance, it being a mere rumor.

A vulgar article in last Monday's Whig, signed "Caution," would be permitted to pass by without any notice whatever, but for a false impression it is calculated to make where we are not known. At the last Democratic Association held in this city, we took occasion, in some remarks which we submitted to that body, to animadvert upon the growing evidences of a lawless and revolutionary spirit among the Whig leaders throughout the land; and, among other things, noticed some threats (which had reached our ears by friendly channels) of personal violence, made against the Assistant Editor of this paper. He said, he had been informed, that one individual had threatened "to break his head with a stick"—To which he humorously added, that his head had been thumped before, but never yet "broken," though on one occasion, it was his misfortune to receive a blow which left a knot the size of a hen egg; that if the individual to whom he alluded choose to make the effort he might possibly succeed, as there were many men whose physical abilities were superior to his own. He also stated that another "had threatened him with a horse-whipping," and observed, "that whenever the attempt was made, he would, as a matter of course, doff coat, down upon his knees, and take it with the most perfect submission." These remarks were ironical, as any body with sense enough to keep his head out of the fire might have known; but it seems that some drollery was present, who, thinking the thing had been done sure enough, gives vent to his wit and malice by a most disgusting, low and vulgar caricature of our person, in violation of the courtesy by which he was admitted into the Association. Our friends in the country will know how to treat this matter, and see to what extent the advocates of popular freedom made the objects of Federal insult and bullying.

In continuation of this malicious and revengeful feeling, the assistant Editor of this paper has been made the subject of fierce and unrelenting persecution by the Tippecanoe Club, for nothing on earth but daring to defend the Democratic party against the passion and perversion of those who assail them. In having done so, he is free to admit that he has reluctantly used harsh, strong language to express his abhorrence of the means resorted to by a portion of the Whig party to effect their purposes.—In this he feels justified by the course of the opposition press, and though it is unsafe "to take counsel from an enemy" in the general, he has nothing to retract, and will promise no amendment of his ways.—"Let him wear it whom the cap fits," is an old adage and peculiarly applicable in politics.—Can it be expected that he will fail to expose any atrocities that may be perpetrated by individuals in a distant State calling themselves Whigs, because forsooth, the Tippecanoe Club of this city may thereby consider it a reflection upon them? A pretty doctrine indeed! The motives of the Assistant have been grossly misunderstood—prejudice has blinded many who now join in the cry against him.—He has no animosity against Richmond, or any of its citizens. In all he has done, he has been governed solely by his sense of duty, as an Editor. If he has used strong language, it was not designed to reflect on the personal or private honor of any man here, nor upon any elsewhere, who were innocent of having done what was charged. This he can the more readily say, now that the Club has taken its action, and passed upon him sentence of excommunication—a solemn resolution that he shall not be permitted to visit their Log Cabin any more, as we are informed. This is small spite, and we care not a fig for it; for we had fully determined never again to do so.—"A burnt child dreads the fire," is an old adage, and sufficiently impressive in this case to warn us of the impropriety of having any thing to do with Whig political "log cabins." In the future, our recourse shall be to those cabins of the country where reign peace, quiet and hospitality. But what is this but a revival of the spirit of the Alien and Sedition Laws? Threats are made against us—movements have been repeatedly made by the Club against the Crisis, and finally one of the Editors is publicly read out of the "Cabin." If our information be correct. We have not yet been arrested, except in the form of the "Crisis," but how long it will be before we too, in person, are dragged from our Office to be tried for uttering and publishing "scandalous matter," time only can determine. Indeed, we have been informed already that the immediate motive for expelling us from the "cabin" was, that we dared to speak the truth of Mr. Preston, for having uttered when in this city last, sentiments we are sure his friends must have condemned. We reaffirm what we have said those sentiments were, and appeal to Mr. Greenhow's Speech to bear us out, and the testimony not only of Democrats, but of Whigs who heard him.

One word more before we leave this subject. We have been told, that certain epithets of an insulting character were sought to be attached to our name by

resolution, but that the Club, (and we thank them for it, whatever the motive) refused almost unanimously to adopt it. In relation to these epithets, we hurl them back contemptuously upon their authors, with this admonition, that another time and another course, may be more suitable for expressing the indignation they are calculated to inspire.

In order to break the force of the testimony we publish to-day of the blasphemous outrage committed by some Whigs in the Western country, the Richmond Whig and others of like kidney are laboring to drag in the political arena the very respectable and worthy sect of Christians, the Methodists—in order to screen the impious wretch who dared to make a mockery of the services of the Church to advance the cause of Harmonism in the West. The effort to involve any Religious sect in such a subject for the sin of one, who after all may not belong to that sect, is as insidious as it is illiberal. They are one of the last sects we would implicate in any such suspicion, and we are the last in the world who would make such an effort. There are black sheep in every flock; and if the "Conwell" story should be true, he no more deserves the sympathy of Methodists than Presbyterians.—one of whom, (Hugh A. Garland,) the Whig, in order to test his regard for principle, has endeavored to convict of a blasphemous outrage in New York.

[¶ We invite the attention of our readers to the admirable letter of Messrs. Hawkins and Montgomery, members of Congress from North Carolina. It contains an able, eloquent and philosophical exposition of the law which Gen. Harrison (the poor man's friend of the Whigs) approved as Governor of Indiana, during the "reign of terror" under the administration of John Adams, from whom he received the appointment. After reading this letter, if there can be found an individual to justify the "selling and whipping" WHITE MEN and WOMEN for clerks' fees, jail fees, attorney's fees, and so on, he would either himself wear handcuffs, if any one would own him, or be willing to put them on others. From time to time, we will keep this heinous offence on the part of the Whig candidate before our readers. It may be said, that General Harrison is now in favor of such a law, as we have his confession to Hale, that "he did right" in approving it. 1st. He approved such a law in Indiana, as Governor; 2d. He voted for such a law in Ohio, as a member of the Senate of the State; and 3d. He was, and doubtless is, as "his opinions have undergone no change," in favor of a landed qualification of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to vote. Will those who own no land be willing to vote for a man whose affection for them would not only consign them to a master and a mistress, and the whipping post, but would deprive them of the inestimable boon of choosing their law-makers?

Ogle—the Oracle of the Tippecanoes!

If any one thing can give us a poorer opinion of the conduct of the Tippecanoes of this city than any other—if any circumstance can most distinctly show the recklessness and insatiation of their course—if any one thing, more than another, can satisfy us how desperate they have become, it is their resolution to print five thousand copies of Ogle's Speech! Madness can no further go. Not even the building of their magnificent log cabin on the ruins of the Eagle—nor their cheering of the mad invocation of Wm. C. Preston to use the means which nature gave them—nor their entertaining of a resolution to commit a gross outrage on a Republican Press—none of these is worse than their publication of 5,000 copies of the "foul-mouthed" Ogle's scandalous, indecent and infamous Speech. We will not trust our own opinion of it; but we appeal to Whig authority itself. What says Lincoln of it? And what says the Philadelphia National Gazette, the leading Whig paper of Pennsylvania:—"Mr. Lincoln's speech, animadverting on Mr. Ogle, is very severe. IT IS A SATISFACTORY VINDICATION OF THE PRESIDENT FROM ANY BLAME THAT MAY BE ATTACHED TO HIM FOR PERSONAL EXTRAVAGANCE. Outlays were made for household furniture during the several terms of the Presidents, without comment, except in Senator Benton's East Room letter."

"LOG CABINS."

It has been said, that those who live in "log cabins," should eat nothing but "fish and bread." A different idea, however, seems to prevail just about this time. At a "log cabin" celebration lately in Boston, they served up for their guests, cold ham and tongue; do, salted beef; do, bouf à la mode; do, veal and lamb, sandwiches, bread and butter; crackers and cheese; iced cider; iced lemonade, and a strong bait for those of little faith. We would recommend hereafter, broiled herrings, with a suitable quantity of hockades, in order to make the deception more complete.

MARKETS.—AUGUST 5.

FLOUR—Receipt light—sales at \$4½; no new arriving. City Mills—sales at \$5½.

WHEAT—\$1 for prime red.

CORN—40 to 45 cts.

TOBACCO—The operations in this article at the close of the past week were large. It is supposed 700 or 800 hogsheds changed hands—terms not transpired. This week the market opened with much spirit at improved rates, which have been well supported.

The inspections of the State up to 1st inst., are not correctly ascertained; but enough is known to warrant us in reporting as the aggregate \$8,000 hlds. WINFREE & WILLIAMSON.